



A Constellation of Heroes: THE STAR MAN LEGACY!

FIRST

#1
ISSUE

STAR MAN



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SHADE'S
JOURNAL:
THE HEROES
AND THEIR
CITY

SECRET
FILES
ORIGINS

The
SECRET ORIGINS
of TWO Starmen:
The Passing of
the Torch

PLUS:
A COMPLETE
STAR MAN
TIMELINE!



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7

F.

97

STAR-MAN

TM

SECRET
FILES
ORIGINS



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SECRET ORIGIN:

Talking with Ted... Talking with Jack

Script: James Robinson

Pencils: Lee Weeks, Phil Jimenez

Inks: Robert Campanella, Phil Jimenez

Color/Seps: Lee Loughridge

Letters: Jon Babcock

SHADE'S JOURNAL

Writer: James Robinson

MAP OF OPAL CITY

Pencils: Tony Harris

Inks: Wade Von Grawbadger

TIMELINE: Starman

Writer: James Robinson

COSMIC ROD BLUEPRINT

Text: James Robinson/Tony Harris

Pencils: Tony Harris

Inks: Wade Von Grawbadger

PROFILE PAGES

ALL PROFILE PAGES WRITTEN BY JAMES ROBINSON

Jack Knight

Pencils: Tony Harris

Inks: Wade Von Grawbadger

Colors: Patricia Mulvihill

Other Starmen

Pencils: J.H. Williams III

Inks: Mick Gray

Colors/Seps: Lee Loughridge

Ted and David Knight

Pencils: Tony Harris

Inks: Wade Von Grawbadger

Colors: Patricia Mulvihill

Mist Family

Pencils: Tony Harris

Inks: Wade Von Grawbadger

Colors: Patricia Mulvihill

The Shade

Pencils: Tony Harris

Inks: Wade Von Grawbadger

Colors: Patricia Mulvihill

The O'Dares

Pencils: Tony Harris

Inks: Wade Von Grawbadger

Colors: Patricia Mulvihill

Blue Starman

Pencils: Tony Harris

Inks: Wade Von Grawbadger

Colors: Patricia Mulvihill

Scalphunter

Pencils: J.H. Williams III

Inks: Mick Gray

Colors/Seps: Lee Loughridge

Cover: Tony Harris

Jack Knight created by James Robinson and Tony Harris

Will Payton created by Roger Stern and Tom Lyle

JENETTE KAHN, President & Editor-in-Chief • PAUL LEVITZ, Executive Vice President & Publisher

MIKE CARLIN, Executive Editor • ARCHIE GOODWIN & DAN THORSLAND, Editors

CHUCK KIM & ALISANDE MORALES, Assistant Editors

GEORG BREWER, Design Director • RICHARD BRUNING, VP-Creative Director

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TERRI CUNNINGHAM, VP-Managing Editor • JOEL EHRLICH, Senior VP-Advertising & Promotions

LILLIAN LASERSON, VP & General Counsel • BOB ROZAKIS, Executive Director-Production

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"SO TELL ME
ABOUT HIM..."

Talking with Ted...

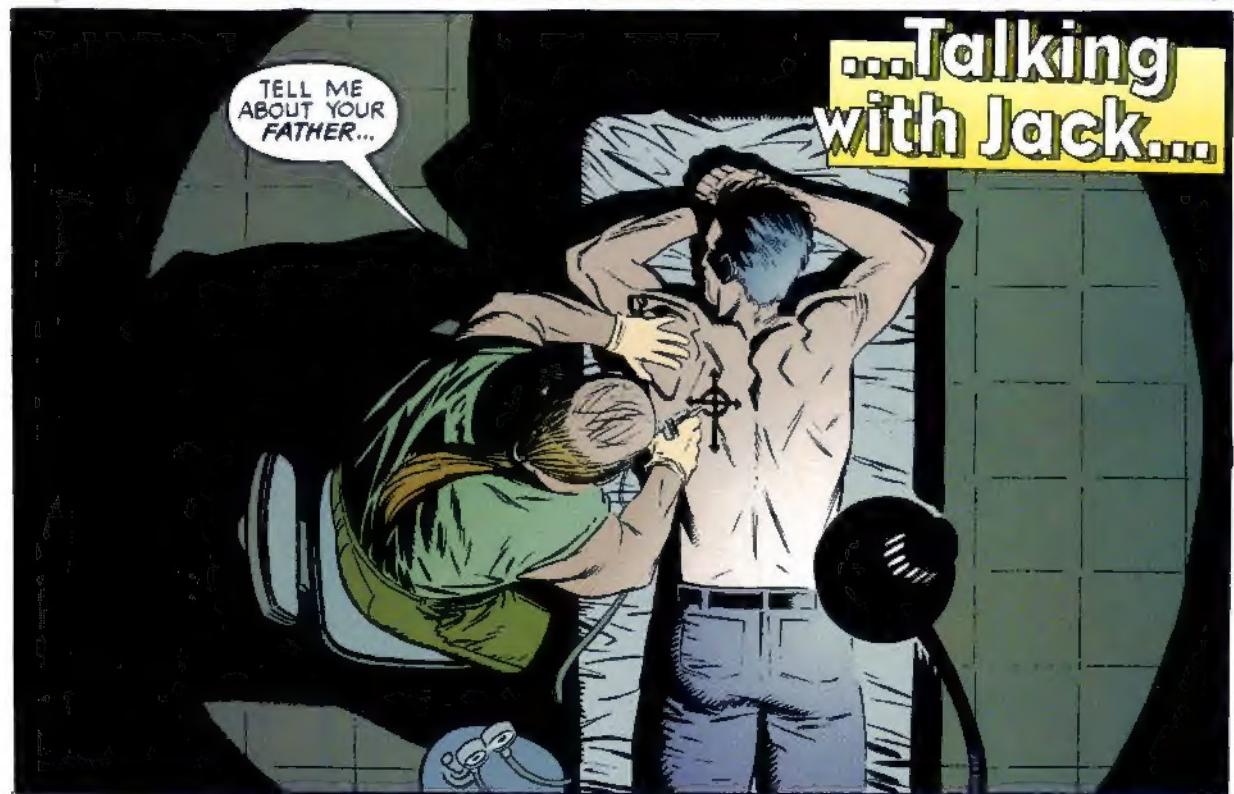
27th
TYPE AC



TELL
ME ABOUT
JACK...

...Talking with Jack...

TELL ME
ABOUT YOUR
FATHER...



"...AND HOW
HE BECAME
STARMAN."

Huh? WHAT'S WITH YOU WANTING TO KNOW? SINCE WHEN DID YOU GIVE A DAMN ABOUT MY POP?

YOU... IF YOU'RE NOT TALKING ABOUT BOOKING TO JAPAN FOR GIANT ROBOT TOYS, IT'S BIG DADDY ROTH OR LISA BOYLE MOVIES

OPAL'S NEVER INTERESTED YOU... AND MY FATHER... IF I TALK ABOUT HIM, I'M TALKING ABOUT THE CITY, TOO. THEY'RE PRETTY MUCH THE SAME ENTITY.

I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT IT THAT WAY.

NO, I'M INTERESTED IN MY WORK. MY TATTOOS ARE ALL OVER YOU. YOU REMEMBER WHEN YOU DID THIS ONE?

IT WAS A FEW YEARS AGO, LIKE FOUR YEARS MAYBE.

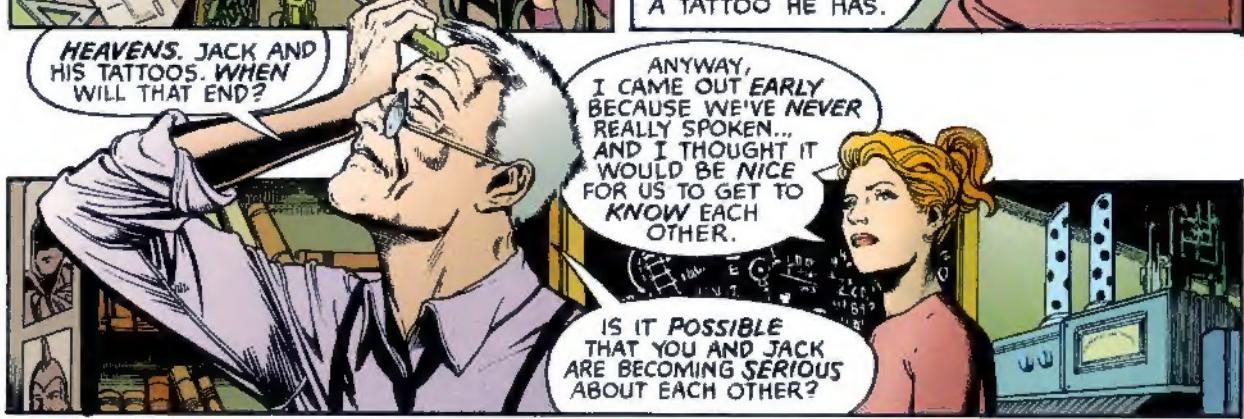
IT WAS WHEN YOUR FATHER AND THE OTHER JUSTICE SOCIETY MEMBERS WERE STUCK IN LIMBO. THE WORLD THOUGHT THEY WERE DEAD.

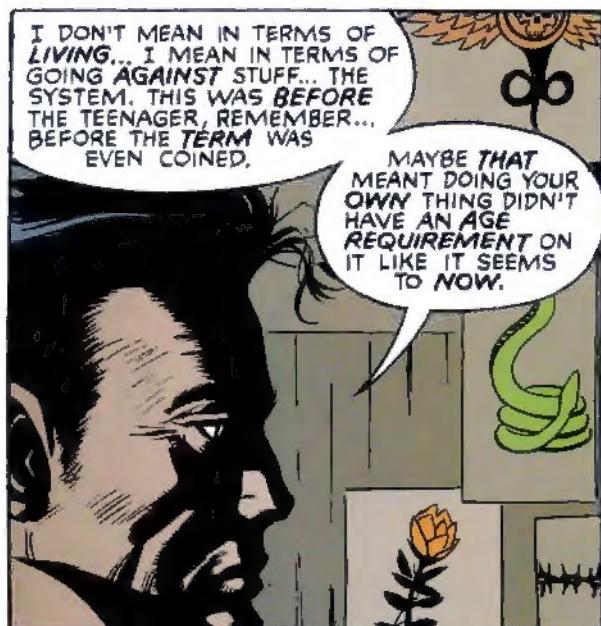
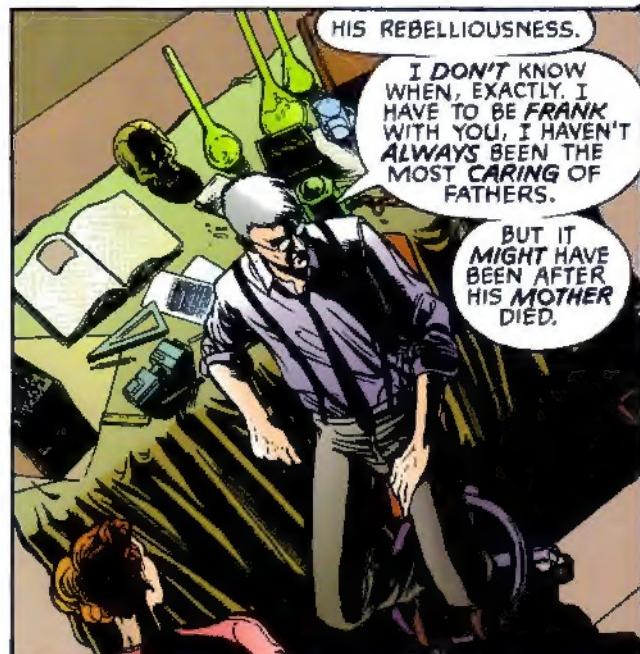
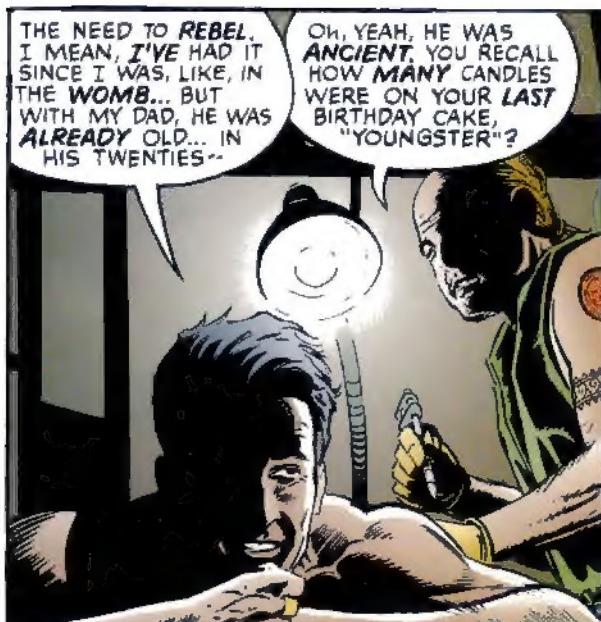
AND THAT WAS WHEN YOU GOT THE TATTOO ON YOUR SHOULDER DONE. THE LETTERING IN THE MIDDLE IS HIGHLY STYLIZED, BUT IT READS T AND H, RIGHT?

YEAH.
YOUR FATHER'S NAME IS THEODORE HENRY KNIGHT IF I RECALL. YOU GOT THIS TAT TO REMEMBER HIM.

Whoa, AREN'T WE THE ARMCHAIR PSYCHOLOGIST.

SO TALK ABOUT HIM. YOUR DAD MEANS SO MUCH TO YOU, I'D LIKE TO KNOW A LITTLE, LIKE HOW DID HE GET STARTED WITH THIS WHOLE CRAZY STARMAN SCENE?





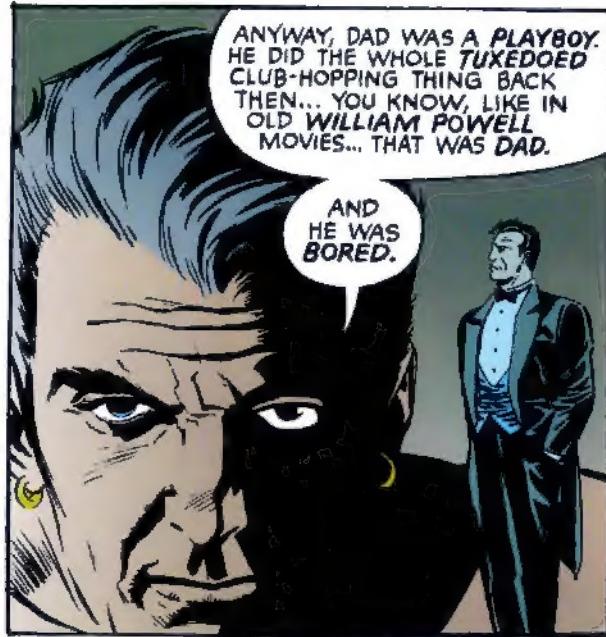
THEN, AFTER HIS MOTHER DIED HE CHANGED. HE WAS ALWAYS INTERESTED IN OLD THINGS... THE AESTHETIC OF THEM... HE FELT MY GENERATION'S GREATEST CRIME WAS NOT REALIZING HOW BEAUTIFULLY DESIGNED OUR WORLD WAS.

WE ALLOWED THINGS TO BECOME SO STREAMLINED AND SIMPLIFIED THAT EVERYTHING ELEGANT WENT AWAY.



ANYWAY, DAD WAS A PLAYBOY. HE DID THE WHOLE TUXEDED CLUB-HOPPING THING BACK THEN... YOU KNOW, LIKE IN OLD WILLIAM POWELL MOVIES... THAT WAS DAD.

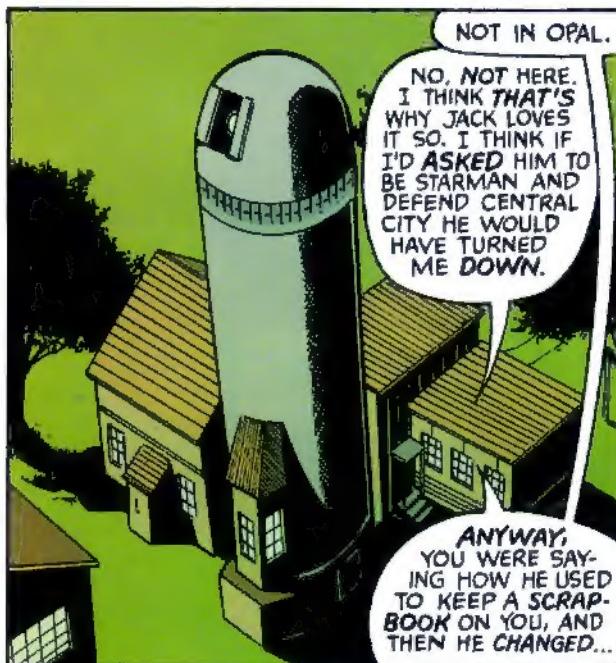
AND HE WAS BORED.



NOT IN OPAL.

NO, NOT HERE. I THINK THAT'S WHY JACK LOVES IT SO. I THINK IF I'D ASKED HIM TO BE STARMAN AND DEFEND CENTRAL CITY HE WOULD HAVE TURNED ME DOWN.

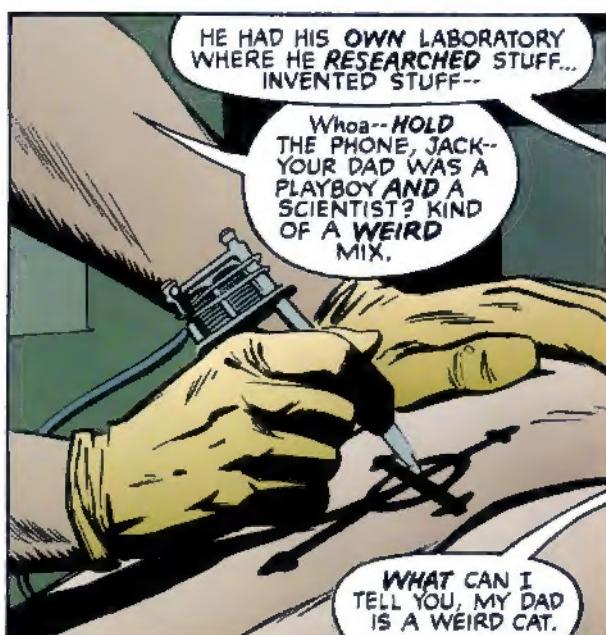
ANYWAY, YOU WERE SAYING HOW HE USED TO KEEP A SCRAPBOOK ON YOU, AND THEN HE CHANGED...



HE HAD HIS OWN LABORATORY WHERE HE RESEARCHED STUFF... INVENTED STUFF--

Whoa-- HOLD THE PHONE, JACK-- YOUR DAD WAS A PLAYBOY AND A SCIENTIST? KIND OF A WEIRD MIX.

WHAT CAN I TELL YOU, MY DAD IS A WEIRD CAT.



"YES, IT WAS LIKE HE WAS INTERESTED IN EVERYTHING OLD EXCEPT SUPERHEROES. THAT PART JUST DIDN'T INTEREST HIM ANYMORE."

"IN FACT, I REMEMBER AN ARGUMENT WHERE HE TOLD ME..."

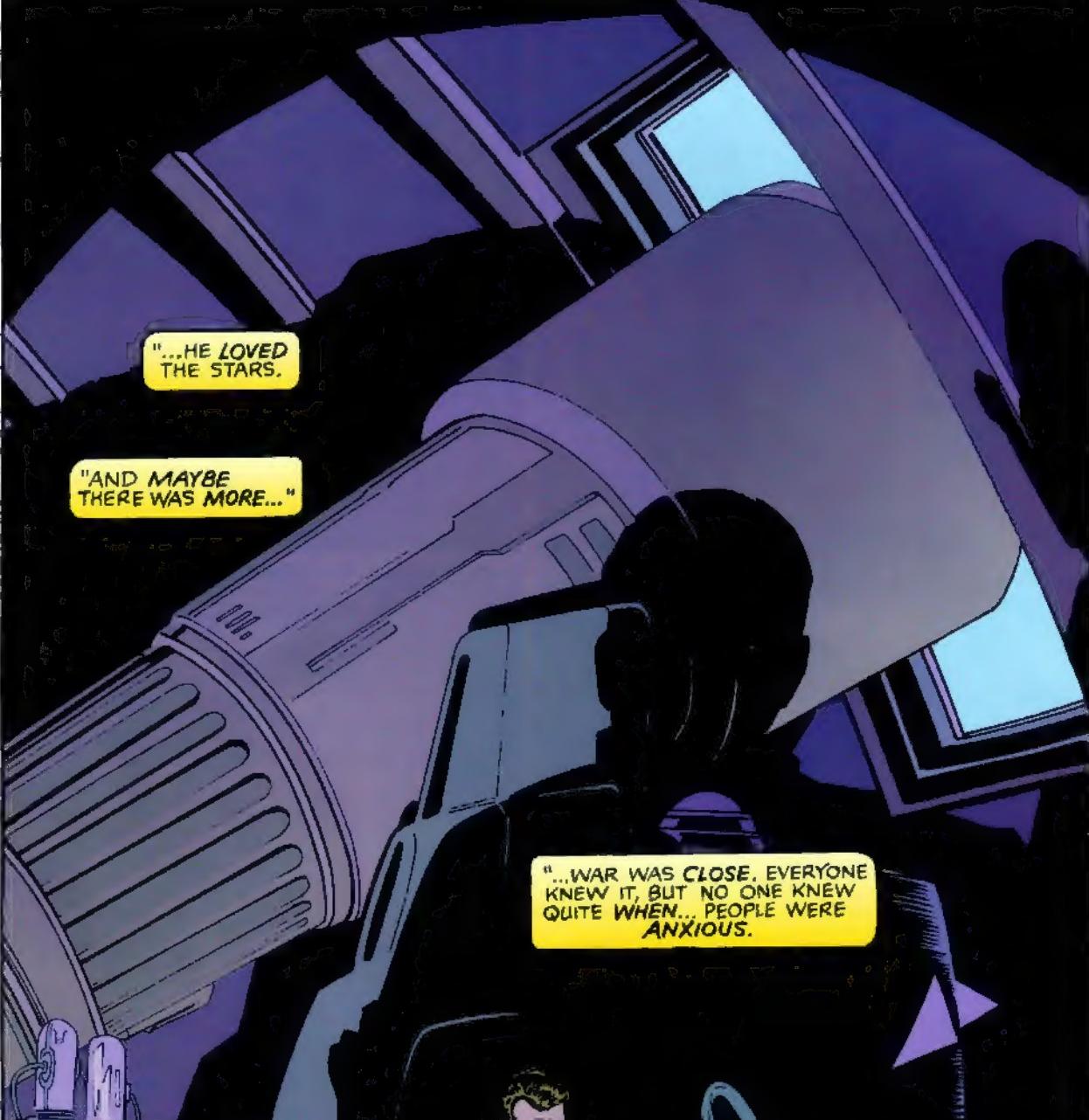
I DESTROYED THAT STUPID SCRAPBOOK! I BURNED IT!



"N'WHAT MADE YOUR DAD DO SO MUCH, JACKIE?"

"WHAT DO YOU THINK? IT WAS THE STARS...."





"...HE LOVED
THE STARS."

"AND MAYBE
THERE WAS MORE..."



"...WAR WAS CLOSE, EVERYONE
KNEW IT, BUT NO ONE KNEW
QUITE WHEN... PEOPLE WERE
ANXIOUS."

"MAYBE DAD HAD THAT SAME
NERVOUS ENERGY... UNCERTAINTY...
MAYBE THAT EXPLAINS WHY
HE DID WHAT HE DID."

AND THAT
WAS?

HE POURED
MILLIONS OF HIS INHERITANCE
INTO SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT. HE
LOCATED AND ISOLATED A FORM
OF COSMIC ENERGY...

"...WHICH LEFT HIM WITH
TWO PROBLEMS...

I HAVE TWO
PROBLEMS, SANDRA. ONE
IS HOW TO HARNESSTHE
ENERGY. THE OTHER IS HOW
TO QUANTIFY WHAT THE
COSMIC ENERGY CAN
ACCOMPLISH.

"SANDRA KNIGHT WAS
TED'S COUSIN. THEY
WERE CLOSE. SHE
ALONE KNEW DAD WAS
MORE THAN A SMART
TUX AND SNIDE
REMARKS.

SHE WOULD
GO ON TO CARVE
HER OWN PIECE OF
HISTORY, OF
COURSE.

Huh?

YOU
EVER HEAR
OF PHANTOM
LADY?

HAVE I? DID
A TATTOO OF
HER ONCE ON
SOME GUY'S
BACK.

YEAH, WELL YOU
KNOW WHAT THEY SAY
ABOUT GUYS WITH
TATTOOS OF BEAUTIFUL
GIRLS ON THEIR
BACKS.

"ANYWAY..."

THAT'S
WHAT YOU SAID
ON THE PHONE,
TED. THAT'S WHY
I CALLED YOU
HERE TO WASH-
INGTON.

I HAVE
A FRIEND, A
PROFESSOR...
HE CREATED A
DEVICE FOR ME
...THE BLACK
LIGHT RAY.

BLACK
LIGHT?

I'M HOPING IT WILL WORK. IF IT DOES, I'LL USE IT TO BE A SUPERHEROINE.

"IT DID. SHE DID."

"BUT THAT'S HER STORY, NOT DAD'S."

ANYWAY, PROFESSOR DAVIS IS INTERESTED IN YOUR DISCOVERY. HE WANTS TO WORK WITH YOU. CREATE A MEANS TO HARNESS THIS ENERGY.

"WOW, AGAIN, SON OF SINBAD..."

...I THOUGHT I READ SOMEWHERE THAT DAVIS CREATED THE ROD ON HIS OWN AND THAT STARMAN GOT IT SOMEHOW AND USED IT FROM THEN ON.

NO, THAT WAS JUST ONE OF THE RUMORS. DAD LET IT CIRCULATE... HE WANTED HIS OWN INVOLVEMENT TO BE DOWN-PLAYED, YOU SEE.

HE WANTED PEOPLE TO OVERLOOK THE NAME TED KNIGHT...

"...WHEN THEY HEARD THE NAME STARMAN."

GOOD. NEVER DID LIKE THAT PART OF YOUR DAD'S BEGINNINGS, TO BE HONEST. IT MADE HIM SEEM... LESS... SOMEHOW. LIKE HE DIDN'T COME BY HIS POWERS THROUGH HIS OWN EFFORTS.



HE BURNED THE SCRAPBOOK OF YOUR EXPLOITS? THAT MUST HAVE HURT.

NO. WELL, YES. IT DID. BUT IT WAS HIS TO BURN.

A SCRAPBOOK ABOUT JACK? HEAVENS NO. I'M FAR TOO BUSY WITH MY WORK. THAT'S THE SORT OF THING A SENTIMENTAL TYPE WOULD DO. I'M TOO MUCH THE SCIENTIST FOR SENTIMENT.

SO, WE GOT OFF THE TRACK A BIT. WHAT HAPPENED WITH JACK AFTER HIS MOTHER DIED?

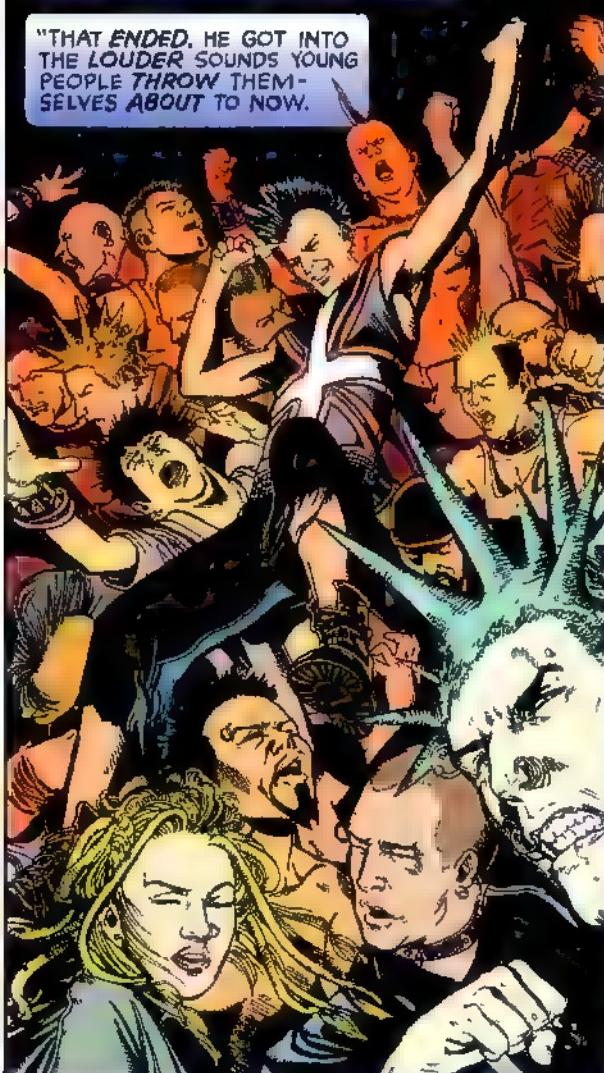
SUDDENLY HE WASN'T THE LITTLE BOY I REMEMBERED, WITH THE CAPE AND ROD HIS MOTHER HAD MADE FOR HIM.

JACK HASN'T STARTED ONE OF HIS OWN EXPLOITS. HAVE YOU?

"HE USED TO LISTEN TO DANCEBAND MUSIC TOO... THE KIND OF STUFF I DANCED TO AS A YOUNGER MAN.

"THAT ENDED. HE GOT INTO THE LOUDER SOUNDS YOUNG PEOPLE THROW THEMSELVES ABOUT NOW.

"HE GOT HIS NOSE PIERCED. THERE WAS ANOTHER NOTABLE BLOW-UP BETWEEN US OVER THAT, I CAN TELL YOU."



COFFEE?

YES, THANKS.
UM... AND WHEN DID
HE START AMASSING
OLD THINGS?

OH, THEN...
EVEN BEFORE THEN,
AND LONG BEFORE
HE HAD A SHOP.
HEAVENS, SADIE...



"YOU SHOULD HAVE
SEEN HIS ROOM."

"I'D ASK WHAT HE
INTENDED TO DO
WITH IT ALL, AND
IF HE DIDN'T
RESPOND WITH AN
OFFHAND COMMENT,
HE'D SIMPLY SLAM
THE DOOR IN MY
FACE."

"JACK DOESN'T SOUND
LIKE HE WAS A VERY NICE
PERSON THEN."

"NO, I'M SAD TO
SAY HE WASN'T."

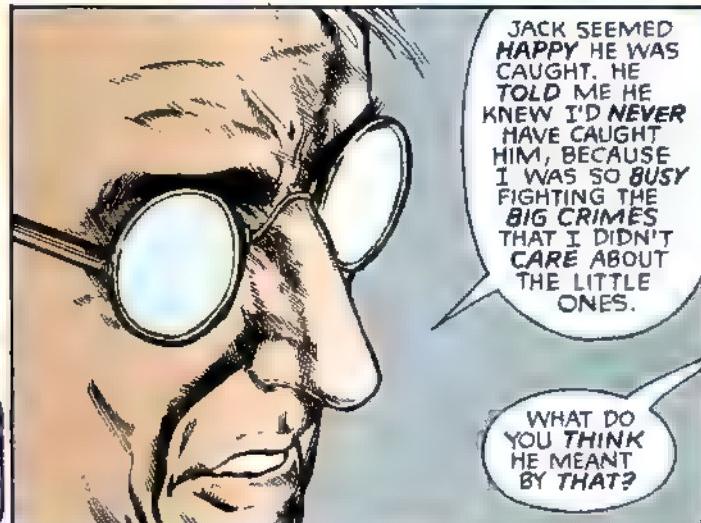
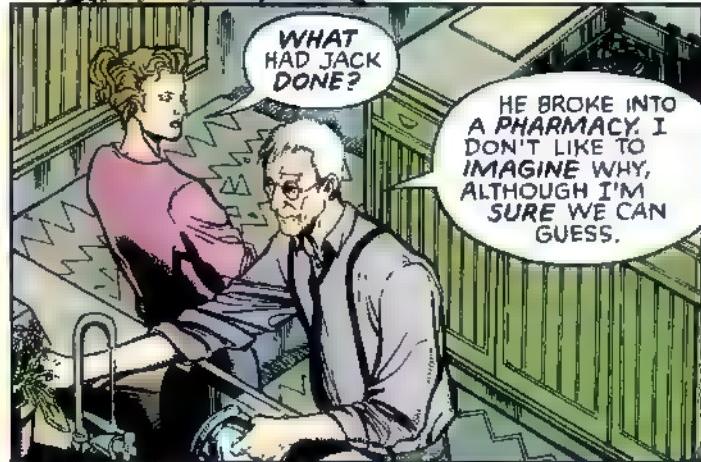
I BLAME MYSELF, ACTUALLY.

AS I SAID, I WASN'T A GOOD FATHER. THE DEATH OF MY WIFE HURT ME MORE THAN I'D ADMIT. I THREW MYSELF INTO BEING STARMAN. I NEGLECTED THE BOYS.

DAVID WAS FINE, OF COURSE. BUT JACK... AS HE GREW UP, HE BECAME EVEN MORE OF A PROBLEM.

"I WAS SO EMBARRASSED THE DAY BILLY O'DARE BROUGHT JACK HOME. BILLY WAS SICK BY THEN... HIS LIVER... HE'D BE DEAD WITHIN A YEAR..."

"...BUT HE WENT THE FULL MILE FOR ME AND KEPT JACK'S NAME OUT OF HIS REPORT."



"NOW, IT'S OBVIOUS. HE WAS SAYING THAT I WAS TOO BUSY BEING STARMAN TO CARE ABOUT HIM."



FRANKLY, TED, I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU WERE STARMAN FOR AS LONG AS YOU WERE.

BECAUSE NO ONE REACHED OUT FOR THE MANTLE IN THAT TIME



"THERE WAS
THE STAR MAN
OF 1952."

"DON'T YOU
MEAN THE
1950'S?"

"NO, HE WAS
ONLY AROUND
FOR THAT YEAR."

"THERE WAS MIKAAL,
BACK WHEN HE WAS
HIS OLD SELF. THAT
WAS THE 1970'S. HE
OPERATED IN NEW
YORK FOR A FEW
MONTHS AND THEN
CAME TO OPAL,
BECAUSE HE'D HEARD
THIS WAS THE PLACE
FOR A "STAR MAN"
TO BE.

"BUT ALMOST
AS SOON AS
HE ARRIVED,
HE VANISHED.

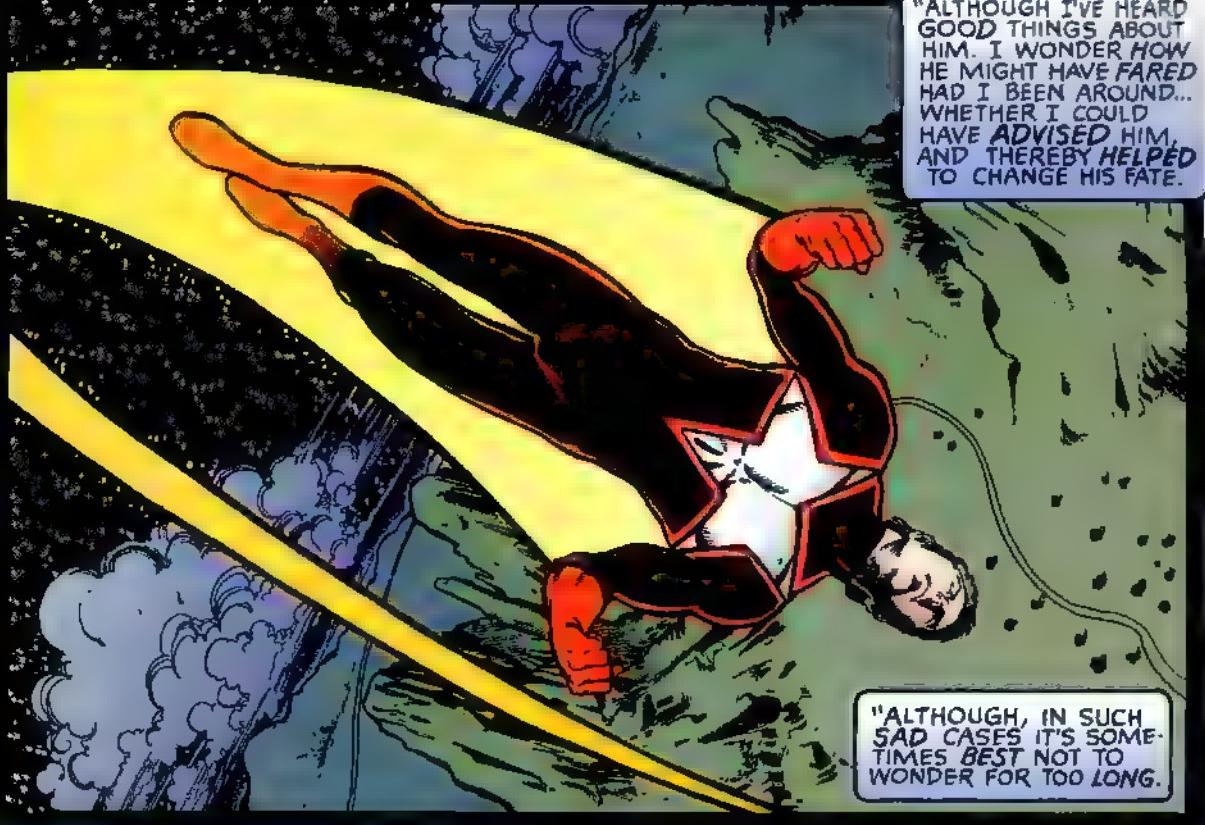
"THERE WAS A RUMOR,
TOO, OF A THIRD STAR-
MAN, A PRINCE ON A
FARAWAY PLANET. BUT
WHO CAN SAY HOW
MUCH TRUTH THERE IS
TO THAT."

"ALL I KNOW
IS THAT NONE
OF THEM WERE
MUCH USE TO
ME... NONE OF
THEM TOOK THE
MANTLE, ALLOW-
ING ME TO STEP DOWN."

WHAT
ABOUT WILL
PAYTON?

HE CAME
INTO THE SCENE
AFTER I'D VAN-
ISHED INTO LIMBO.
I NEVER EVEN MET
HIM, I'M SORRY
TO SAY.





"ALTHOUGH I'VE HEARD GOOD THINGS ABOUT HIM. I WONDER HOW HE MIGHT HAVE FARED HAD I BEEN AROUND... WHETHER I COULD HAVE ADVISED HIM, AND THEREBY HELPED TO CHANGE HIS FATE."

"ALTHOUGH, IN SUCH SAD CASES IT'S SOME-TIMES BEST NOT TO WONDER FOR TOO LONG."

"ANYWAY, JACK GREW UP WITHOUT ME REALLY TAKING THE TIME TO NOTE IT.

"HE LOST THE SPIKY HAIR AND MASCARA LOOK AND STARTED TO BECOME THE MAN HE IS NOW. THE 1950s LOOK THAT APPEALS TO HIM SO.

AND THAT WAS JACK, COLLECTING "JUNK" AS I'D CALL IT TO ANNOY HIM, LISTENING TO MUSIC OLDER THAN HE WAS, READING DEAD AUTHORS. PAINTING, TOO.

HE LIKED TO PAINT.

I'M SORRY TO SAY I DON'T.

THAT'S HOW IT WAS FOR ALMOST A DECADE. JACK, A SLAVE TO ART AND OLD THINGS. ME, A SLAVE TO MY LIFE AS STARMAN.

WHEN DID IT CHANGE?



"HE GOT INTO MARTIAL ARTS FOR A WHILE THEN TOO. KARATE, KUNG FU-- I'M NOT SURE WHICH.

DO YOU HAVE ANY EXAMPLES? THAT'S ANOTHER PART OF JACK'S PAST HE'S KEPT FROM ME.

WHEN I WENT AWAY.

A TIGER IN
THE JUNGLE?
LIKE ROUSSEAU?
YEAH, I CAN DO
DO IT, BUT
I'LL PROBABLY
TAKE MORE
THAN ONE
VISIT.

I'VE GOT YOU DOWN
FOR TWO WEEKS
FROM TODAY. I'M
FULLY BOOKED UNTIL
THEN.

SO WHERE
WERE WE?

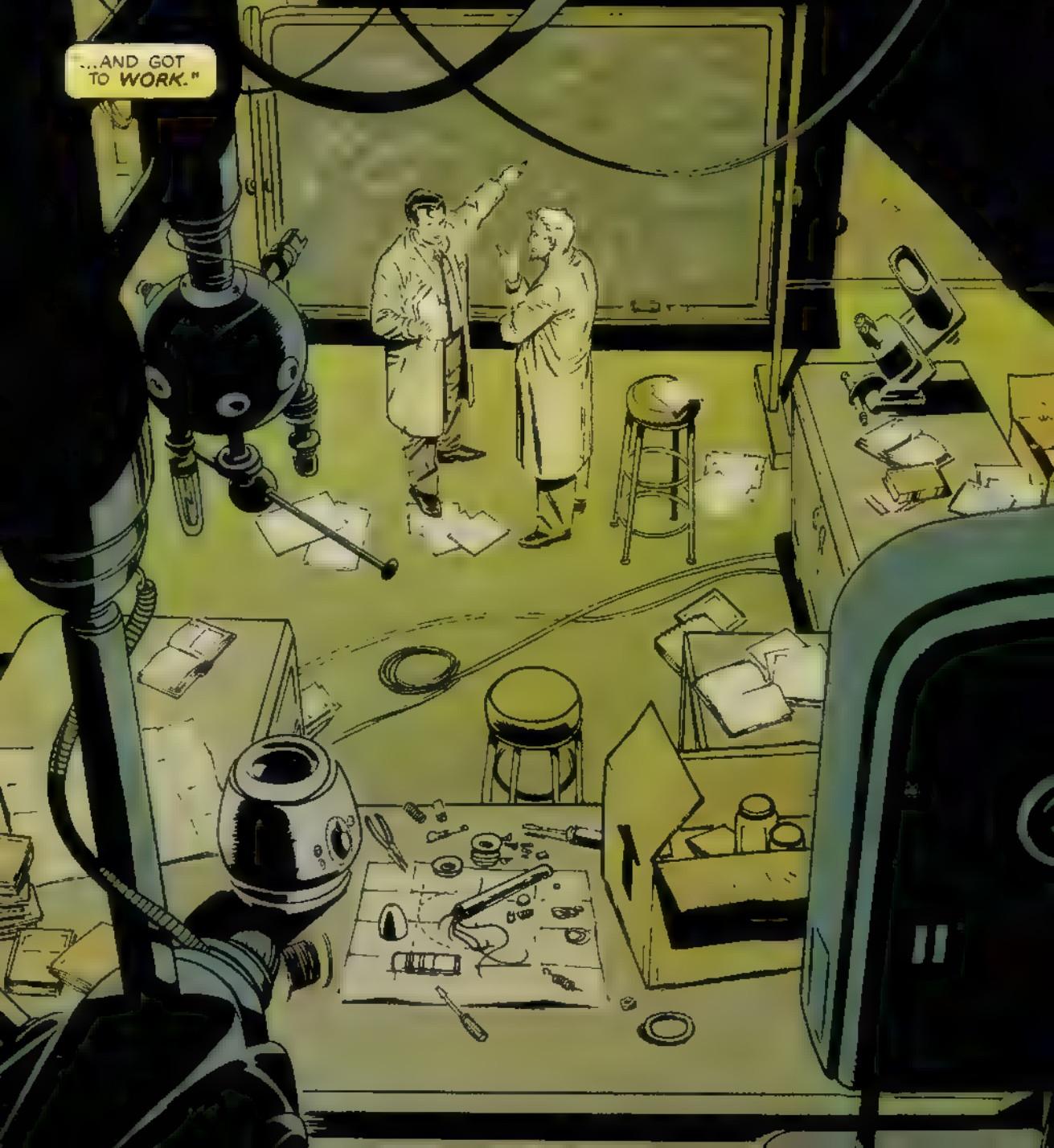
YOUR DAD
WAS ABOUT TO
MEET PROFESSOR
DAVIS. WHAT
HAPPENED
NEXT?

JUST
THAT.

HE MET
DAVIS.

THEY GOT
ALONG...

...AND GOT
TO WORK."



"AND WITHIN
THE YEAR..."

...HERE IT IS,
TED! EVERY-
THING WE'VE
WORKED
TOWARDS.

THE
GRAVITY
ROD!

AND THEN?
HOW COME
YOUR DAD BECAME
STARMAN?

GEEZ.
IF YOU GIVE
ME A CHANCE
I'LL TELL
YOU.



"AND ONE NIGHT, WHEN
THE MOON WAS IN ITS
THIRD QUARTER...

"...THE NIGHT BECAME
BRIGHTER BY ONE
MORE STAR.



"HE MADE HIMSELF AVAILABLE TO THE F.B.I., AND WHEN DAVIS WAS KIDNAPPED BY DR. DROOG BECAUSE OF HIS OTHER INVENTIONS THAT DROOG WANTED ACCESS TO, DAD SAVED HIM."

"DROOG?
DUMB
NAME."

"HUNGARIAN,
I THINK. THE
NAME, I MEAN.

"ANYWAY IT WAS ALL A LITTLE AT A TIME. STARMAN BECAME A NAME. HE JOINED THE JUSTICE SOCIETY."

"HE FOUGHT THE MIST, HE FOUGHT BIG KING CRAY, JOHNNY SORROW, THE CARBON COPY. OTHER VILLAINS, TOO."

"AND THERE WAS NO DENYING IT AFTER THAT. STARMAN WAS HERE"

"A BEACON OF LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS WHERE THOSE IN FEAR OF EVIL COULD GO."

I WISH I COULD
TELL YOU THERE WAS
MORE TO IT...

...YOU KNOW...
LIKE IN THE MOVIES
AND SUCH... HOW THE
HERO'S WIFE OR
PARENTS OR SOME
OTHER LOVED ONE OR
CLOSE FRIEND GETS
KILLED BY BAD GUYS
AND HE SWEARS TO
FIGHT CRIME THE
REST OF HIS LIFE.

OR HE GETS
SUPER POWERS IN
SOME FREAK
WAY AND REALIZES
THAT WITH POWER
COMES
RESPONSIBILITY.

YEAH,
THAT OLD
CHESTNUT.

ALTHOUGH...

...THINKING
ABOUT IT, MAYBE
HE DID HAVE A
BIT OF THAT GOING
FOR HIM. I KNOW
HE TOLD ME HE
BECAME A HERO
'CAUSE HE FELT
IT WAS RIGHT.

IS THAT
CORNY? I DON'T
KNOW. I STOPPED
BEING ABLE TO
JUDGE A WHILE
BACK.

TO ME
IT'S JUST
THE WAY
MY DAD
IS.

Eff... Me, I'm
NO AUTHORITY ON THE
SUBJECT... BUT ISN'T
THAT WHAT MAKES A
HERO? DOING WHAT'S
RIGHT BECAUSE IT IS.
SIMPLE. NO VENGEFUL
MOTIVATION. NOTHING
ULTERIOR.

YOU
CALLING MY
DAD A HERO
...A TRUE
HERO?

I
GUESS.

I'M NOT
ARGUING.



I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU'VE HEARD
ABOUT MY
TIME IN LIMBO,
SADIE.

BUT WHEN THE
WORLD THOUGHT THE
JUSTICE SOCIETY HAD
DIED, WE WERE
ACTUALLY FIGHTING
ASGARDIAN GODS

"IT'S COMPLICATED.
WE WERE SAVING
THE WORLD. BUT
AREN'T WE ALWAYS?"



"IT HAD TO DO WITH RAGNAROK
THE END OF EVERYTHING. THE
GODS NEEDED TO BE KEPT AT BAY--

"NO, THE DETAILS
AREN'T IMPORTANT."

"ANYWAY, WE THOUGHT WE'D
BE FORCED TO STAY THERE
FOREVER... FIGHTING FOREVER"

"WE THOUGHT IT BEST
IF THE WORLD... OUR
LOVED ONES... IF THEY
THOUGHT WE WERE
DEAD."

THEN, DURING ANOTHER WORLD-THREATENING DILEMMA WE WERE BROUGHT BACK.

IN THAT TIME, I LEARNED THAT THERE HAD BEEN A STAR-MAN CALLED WILL PAYTON. I LEARNED THAT MY SON, DAVID, HAD TRIED TO TAKE THE MANTLE FROM WILL AND FAILED.

AND JACK HAD GIVEN UP PAINTING.

"HAD JACK AND HIS BROTHER DAVID BECOME FRIENDS IN THAT TIME?"

"NO. FAR FROM IT. THEY WERE TOO DIFFERENT. DAVID WAS TOO MUCH MY SON. JACK WAS TOO MUCH NOT."

"WELL, JACK MUST HAVE BEEN GLAD TO SEE YOU, AT LEAST."

I DON'T RECALL.

"THEN, ON YET ANOTHER WORLD-THREATENING ADVENTURE, THE JUSTICE SOCIETY... ALL OF US... HAD HAD OUR AGING SLOWED OVER THE YEARS..."

"...WE ALL HAD IT SPEEDED UP AGAIN."

WE GREW OLD. A COUPLE OF US DIED.

MYSELF, JAY GARRICK AND TED GRANT... I THINK WE WERE THE ONLY THREE WHO REMAINED AT LEAST PARTIALLY YOUNGER. BUT IN MY CASE STILL TOO OLD TO REMAIN A HERO.

"I WANTED THERE TO BE A STAR-MAN IN OPAL. IT MATTERED TO ME. ALL I HAD BEEN THROUGH WITH THE NAME. DAVID STEPPED FORWARD ALTHOUGH I KNEW IT WAS A MISTAKE."

"HE DIED."

"...WHICH CAUSED
JACK TO TAKE
UP THE STAFF.

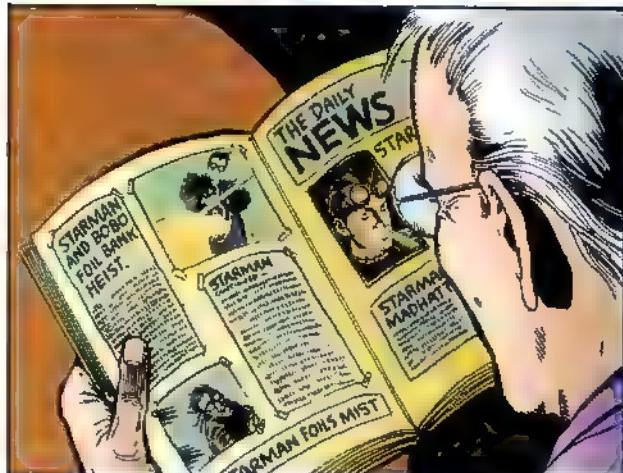
"WHICH I KNEW WAS HOW
IT SHOULD BE. JACK AS
HERO. JACK AS STARMAN.

"HE REFUSED TO WEAR THE
GREEN AND RED... HE REFUSED
TO JOIN A TEAM... BUT...

"...THE WAY
HE DOES IT
SUITS HIM.

"AND OPAL SLEEPS SAFER
FOR KNOWING HE'S OUT
THERE. THAT STARMAN'S
LIGHT SHINES FOR THEM.

"AND I SLEEP
HAPPIER."



STARMAN III

REAL NAME: Jack Knight.
OCCUPATION: Second-hand collectibles dealer
BASE OF OPERATIONS: Opal City
MARITAL STATUS: Single
HEIGHT: 6' 1"
WEIGHT: 165 lbs
EYES Blue HAIR Black
FIRST APPEARANCE: STAR-MAN (2nd series) #0

Jack cared little for his father's career as Starman, and he certainly didn't intend to take up the mantle himself. He was a dealer in second-hand collectibles and liked it.

Then the Mist began a crime wave. Jack's brother was killed, and his father was put in the hospital. Forced to become Starman through familial duty and a desire to keep Opal City safe, he remains so to this day.

Though he would rather be dealing in collectibles, when Starman is needed, Jack is quick to answer the call—a fact the Opal City police have noticed, earning Jack respect among them.

Jack finds the more he plays the super-hero, the more he enjoys being Starman. This both scares and surprises him.

When not fighting crime, Jack spends his time buying collectibles for his new store, making time with his girlfriend Sadie, arguing the merits of Sam Fuller's movies, and trying to decide what his next tattoo should be.

THE STAR-POWERED COSMIC ROD CAN ALLOW JACK TO FLY, FIRE ENERGY BOLTS, LEVITATE OBJECTS, CREATE FORCE FIELDS, AND LIGHT THE DARKNESS.

JACK'S EARLY TRAINING IN JUJITSU GIVES HIM A CRUDE BUT EFFECTIVE FIGHTING STYLE.



JACK KNIGHT

STARMAN I AND STARMAN VI

TED WORE A VARIETY OF COSTUMES DURING THE 1940S SUITED TO DIFFERENT CLIMATES AND MISSIONS.

TED HAS A KEEN DEDUCTIVE MIND, AND IN HIS PRIME WAS AN EXCELLENT HAND-TO-HAND COMBATANT.

...DAVID WAS NOT.

STARMAN I
REAL NAME: Ted Knight
OCCUPATION: astronomer/inventor/scientist
BASE OF OPERATIONS: Opal City
MARITAL STATUS: Widowed
HEIGHT: 6'
WEIGHT: 165 lbs
EYES: Blue HAIR: Gray
FIRST APPEARANCE: ADVENTURE COMICS #61 (April, 1941)

STARMAN VI
REAL NAME: David Knight
OCCUPATION: deceased
BASE OF OPERATIONS: Opal City
MARITAL STATUS: Single
HEIGHT: 5' 11"
WEIGHT: 170 lbs
EYES: Brown HAIR: Brown
FIRST APPEARANCE: STAR-MAN #26 (Sept. 1990)

When America was threatened by crime and the Nazi menace, Ted — armed with his cosmic device, the Gravity Rod — emerged as one of the 1940s' most powerful super-heroes, Starman.

He served notably in the Justice Society and the All Star Squadron, but his interest in scientific research distracted him from pursuing superheroics to the fullest. Later, feelings that he was in part responsible for developing the Atomic Bomb led him to a breakdown and forced him away for a year in 1951. After that, he resumed the Starman role, improving his Gravity Rod and renaming it the Cosmic Rod. After decades of exploits, he felt it time to pass on the mantle...

...which his son, David, happily took up. He spent a few bittersweet days as Starman before the Mist's son, Kyle, ended his life.

REAL NAME: Unrevealed
OCCUPATION: Retired
criminal
BASE OF OPERATIONS:
Opal City
MARITAL STATUS: Single
HEIGHT 6' 2"
WEIGHT: 170 lbs
EYES Gray
HAIR: Black

Little is known of the Shade prior to his appearance in London's East End in a dazed state in 1838.

The Shade has never revealed the "terrible" events of his origin. Since becoming the Shade he has traveled the world adventuring, gaining wealth, and losing many morals as he realized he no longer aged, and so was perhaps above the morality of "mere mortals."

In the 19th century the Shade made Opal City his home, the place he feels happiest.

In the 1940s, the Shade tried his hand as a supervillain, more for sport than profit, leaving Opal City on such occasions. He also spread rumors of his origin and powers to further obscure the truth.

He remained known as a villain until he was forced to choose between aiding the Mist in his crime wave or helping his beloved city.

Since then Shade has befriended Jack, Ted and the O'Dares. While still not above underhandedness, the Shade now uses his powers more for good than bad.

THE SHADE CAN SUMMON SHADOW MATTER FROM A DIMENSION CALLED THE DARK ZONE AND TURN IT INTO ANY FORM HE CHOOSES, INCLUDING LIVING CREATURES.

SOME OF THE SHADOW ENTITIES THAT THE SHADE HAS DO HIS BIDDING ARE LIVING ENTITIES WITH THEIR OWN CONSCIOUSNESS.

THE SHADE

STAR MAN III

REAL NAME: Mikael Tomas
(Michael Thomas)
OCCUPATION: unemployed
BASE OF OPERATIONS
Opal City
MARITAL STATUS: Single
HEIGHT: 6' 3"
WEIGHT: 160 lbs
EYES: Pale blue
HAIR: Purple
FIRST APPEARANCE: FIRST
ISSUE SPECIAL #12 (March,
1976)

Mikael and Lyysa Jurndaal were pacifists among an alien race intent on conquest. When Mikael's people attempted to invade Earth, Mikael and Lyysa rebelled, resulting in Lyysa's death.

Mikael fled to Earth, where he covertly defended the planet against his own people, until the day no more invasion attempts occurred.

Relocating to Opal City, Mikael was drawn into a hollow, aimless life of drugs and partying. At a disco he was confronted by Komak, who told him they are the last survivors of their race. The two then fought to the death, with Mikael the victor.

Mikael was abducted that night, his whereabouts a mystery until he was discovered by Jack Knight in a Turk County freak show. Mikael's memory and his ability to communicate were gone, and until recently, he remained in Ted Knight's care.

Mikael has just regained the ability to speak, but his memory is still a blank.

MIKAAL'S ALIEN-PHYSIOLOGY
PROVIDES HIM WITH
ENHANCED
STRENGTH.

THE SONIC CRYSTAL
THAT HAS BEEN
SEARED INTO HIS
FLESH ALLOWS
MIKAAL TO FIRE
SONIC BLASTS AND
GRANTS HIM INVUL-
NERABILITY AND
LIMITED FLIGHT.
WHEN IT'S
WORKING.



FRONT FROM THE SHADE'S JOURNAL

I had cut my finger. In the rose garden, pruning some beauties, I had drifted off in thought and with the shears snipped the fleshy area between thumb and forefinger. No blood came, of course, but rather ebony fluid, somewhat like oil and somewhat like the ink of squids. I cursed and looked skyward, but in the end I admit it was my own fault, allowing my concentration to flirt with matters not at hand.

I had been thinking of the Knights. Jack and Ted specifically. And David too, only less so. Then, clouds flecked with the dusk's red tears caught my eye as they drifted across the skyline. The Opal City skyline. And the more I thought, the more their subjects became one stew of streamlined architecture, green and red costume and cosmic blasts.

That was all it took. I resolved then and there to talk to Jack or to Ted, and ascertain a little more how they had affected this city, or how the city had affected them.

Jack met me at a coffee bar in his part of town. The Alleys (sometimes called Oldtown), a place of shops selling obscure and seldom-sought things. He sat in a booth, relaxed, sipping on a brew I thought overly milky.

I ordered coffee. Plain coffee. Black. In this place of mocha espresso-blended wonder, I might as well have ordered beef stew, if the waitress's expression was anything to go by.

"So," Jack said, "you asked to speak with me. About?"

"Starman."

He raised an eyebrow. "Me?"

"All of you," I answered. "And Opal City."

Jack's next question surprised me. "What have I got to do with this city?"

"Oh, everything, I should say," I said, trying my best not to sound sarcastic.

"No, I mean, what have I got to do with Opal other than I live here and love it and try to keep it safe? There's more of a link?"

"I'm curious what exactly you think that link is. What is Opal to you? What are you to it?"

"I'm a hero here, aren't I? I'm Starman."

My coffee arrived. The waitress's bemused expression hadn't changed, so I presumed she'd been born that way. I thanked her, tasted the coffee and realized my thanks were premature.

"And how do you think this city has changed since you've taken over from your father?"

"It is as it was," he answered. "It's Opal. My contribution to it has been slight. I'm not aware of my star symbol printed on T-shirts. There's no Ben & Jerry's flavor named after me. I think people like super-heroes the way they like...I dunno...morticians or sewer workers or mime artists...people are glad they're out there doing their thing...they know the work is vital...but they'd just as soon not know too many of the intimate details."

"I agree with you," I replied, "...except about the mime artists. I've never met anyone who thought they were vital to anything."

Jack spooned foam from the bottom of his cup. "Lot of mimes here come summer. I guess it's because of the cultural link with France that Opal has. Why we drink so much coffee too."

"You're aware of it? I thought Opal's French heritage was long since forgotten apart from a few street names, good coffee..." I glanced down at my cup of poison. "...in some parts of town...and a few places you can pick up absinthe if you know a friend of a friend."

"No," Jack said, gesturing about. "Look at this place. A coffee bar. Sure, they're everywhere with the Starbucksization of America. But we've had places like this forever. People sit outside them like in France. We always have. French two-hour lunches. Opal City takes them too. Our art gallery, all those Impressionists. Little things, but enough that if you think about it, the French in Opal is obvious. But that's the city," Jack went on. "How it was, how it is. I don't think I've had much to do with it. There are super-villains, I fight them. I win...hopefully. And life goes on."

"What about your brother? What do you think David felt Starman's contribution to Opal was? Or vice versa?"

Jack's expression darkened. "You know those people who want something bad? Really bad? All they want is to get that job or girl or motorbike."

"Or collectible," I suggested.

"Yeah, or that collectible. Then they get it. They experience a euphoria that's almost indecent...and then don't know what to do with what they've gotten. The wanting was everything."

"And you're saying that was David?"

"You know he met Will Payton? Davey had Dad's costume on, and him and Payton fought The Mist...who was called something else at the time. At the end of it Davey conceded the Starman mantle to Payton anyway. He tried to put a gallant face on it, but losing Starman really broke him up. When Dad retired, David got the Starman jones again. That was all he thought about. All and everything. Then he got to be Starman. And then he was dead. I don't think he ever really had the time to let the fact of who he was sink in so he could look beyond that at the city around him."

Jack was silent. Sad. Then a brighter thought entered his head and he smiled weakly.

"But hey," he said, "I bet he was never happier than in those few days of wearing the red and green, so I guess I should be glad for the big dummy."

Jack looked at his watch. "I gotta split. Sadie's waiting. Sorry I couldn't be more help."

I was left there, sipping my coffee. I felt unsatisfied. By the far from enlightening discussion, and by the coffee which was far from Opal's best. Then Jack called from the door.

"Hey, Shade...I'll call my dad. He's the one you should speak to."

Ted Knight had an observatory in town. It stood proudly on a great, grassy tor that overlooked Opal, and symbolized the way Ted looked over his city and kept it safe. I always enjoyed gazing at it, visible on nights when the clouds were light and the moon hung over the city all plump and happy like sweet potato pie. Then the Mist saw to it that the observatory was blown to pieces. Now Ted operated from a different observatory further from town, so he no longer looked upon Opal nightly. But by then Jack was Starman, of course, so Ted didn't have to.

He greeted me with a wary smile. He had known me as a villain...an enemy of Jay, and the Justice Society. I'm sure part of him will always think of me this way. A pity. Still, it showed the depths of Ted's genteel nature that he welcomed me into his home and made me coffee of his own.

"Hmm. This is good," I said, sipping the drink and speaking truthfully.

"Making coffee well is something you pick up being an Opal native."

"I was talking to Jack about that things intrinsic to Opal. He listed coffee among them too."

"And those blasted mines, I bet."

"I want to talk about you and Opal...you meaning Starman. How you have affected this place, or the reverse."

"Oh, it's the reverse," Ted said. "The city affected me. It affects us all. Pride...and awareness of the decor. If you talk to a native Opalian, they have an innate sense of the aesthetic. Have you noticed? Ask about food or football or anything else, some people have an opinion and others don't. But ask about the eves and arches and statues of the city, and everyone has something to say."

"What about the French influence?"

"It's there," he said. "Maybe I'm too old to pick that out. I see French and Chinese and Irish. Some black culture from the slaves who came up from the South right through to the Civil War."

"Do you remember the great expansion?" I asked.

"Heavens, how old do you think I am?" he asked. "When the spires and towers grew up around the Alleys...around old Opal City. I admit to remembering some of it. But it began in 1909, which was before my time."

His eyes glazed slightly. A smile came to his lips. "As I was growing up, I do recall noise...construction noise everywhere. And yells of the buildings' workers...it was very much a part of my boyhood. When I became Starman, it wasn't out of any great love for my city, not then. I'd grown up privileged, spoiled. I couldn't see the bad that needed fixing. It took the war. But after, when I began to see how grateful Opal was to have me, I became grateful to Opal...for giving me a humility I'd never had."

Several of Ted's latest devices littered the room in states of semi-completion. I noted the Art Deco molding and streamlined decoration that adorned their casings. It was charming. But as far as I knew, scientists seldom noted the need for charm.

"Inventions...you take the time to design the look of them."

"Opal again," Ted replied. "Aesthetics. Perhaps that's why I put green in my costume too. The 1940s were a time of patriotism. Look at the mystery men back then...a lot of red, white and blue used. If they didn't use white, they used yellow. But green? Green Lantern, who had little choice in the matter. Mr. Terrific. Who else?"

"The Spectre," I answered.

"Yes, but who knows what was going on in his mind. Anyway, red and green seemed the way to go."

Ted stood by the window and removed his glasses. Pulling a handkerchief from his pocket, he began to polish them, catching the last glints of sun off the lenses as the day said farewell.

"I've been thinking about evil," Ted said, to no small dramatic effect. "Evil and Opal. I don't know much about old Opal. Not as much as you. But I am aware Savage came to Opal in the 1880s."

"A lawless time," I said.

"Savage wouldn't have been the first sheriff they asked," Ted said, using the deductive flair we so often forget he has. "Savage came from too far afield. How many before him were more local?"

"Five or six, I think. None survived more than a few months."

"The first sheriff killed...the start of that 'lawless time'? Around 1878...'79? Savage was killed in 1899. New year's eve. Then there were the mob wars of 1918."

"Yes," I said, surprised Ted had even heard of this. "Three gangs in a city lacking young men because the war had taken them to Europe. Each gang tried to make Opal its own. A war here at home broke out. An O'Dare ended it, of course. Billy's Grandfather, Carny O'Dare. The siege of Garlic Lane."

"Then came the insurgency of super-villains and spies and saboteurs...1939 and '40."

"You appeared in the skies."

"But evil did too. All over America, but let's stick to Opal. Two other times in my career when things were tough, more evil: 1958 and 1980. '58 was a year when there seemed to be more crime. More craziness. I was planning to retire then. 1958 convinced me not to. And Ragdoll in '80."

"But you ki—" I stopped what I was about to say...that Ted Knight had killed Ragdoll...thinking better of it. I rephrased my response... "But Ragdoll died much later than 1980."

"True. But when did he decide to make the switch from petty thief to cult leader? When did the lonely and the unhinged begin collecting at his feet? If you backtrack, it was '80."

"So," I said, realizing where Ted was going with this, "you're looking towards 1990, I presume."

"Or 1998," Ted said. "Or 2000. But yes, I'm looking at the fact that in Opal, some greater evil always manifested itself every twenty years approximately. And with the coming millennium, I have a feeling..."

"I thought you were a scientist, Ted," I interrupted. "Aren't you supposed to base everything on facts?"

"I have a feeling," he said again, this time with more resolution, "that evil is coming to Opal. A greater evil than ever before."

I was silent for a moment. This wasn't what I had come to hear.

"And when it comes," he continued, "I hope we're ready for it."

We walked silently outside, still sipping our coffee. It was a calm, cloudless night. The kind I'd liked back when Ted's observatory was closer to town. In the sky was a plump, happy sweet potato pie daring us to take a slice.

There was something else to it. Or perhaps Ted's words had affected me more than I'd cared to admit. The moon seemed to smile, but not in a kindly way. More as if it knew the answer to Ted's fears but wasn't letting on. As the coffee drained to the last lukewarm sips, so it seemed the moon cracked its smug smile even wider and began to laugh.

I didn't laugh back.

STAR MEN II, IV AND V

THE MYSTERY STAR MAN HAD THE POWER OF FLIGHT AND INFRARED NIGHT-VISION ABILITIES.



PRINCE GAVYN COULD ABSORB ENERGY AND REDIRECT IT AS HEAT OR ENERGY BOLTS.

WIL PAYTON COULD EMIT HEAT AND LIGHT FROM HIS BODY, AND LEAD THE POWER OF FLIGHT. LIMITED INVINCIBILITY AS WELL AS THE ABILITY TO ASSUME THE PHYSICAL APPEARANCE OF OTHERS.

STAR MAN II
ALL DATA UNKNOWN

STAR MAN IV
REAL NAME: Gavyn
OCCUPATION: Emperor
BASE OF OPERATIONS: Throneworld
MARITAL STATUS: Married
HEIGHT: 6' 2"
WEIGHT: 180 lbs
EYES: Blue HAIR: Blond
FIRST APPEARANCE: ADVENTURE COMICS #467 (January, 1980)

STAR MAN V
REAL NAME: Will Payton
OCCUPATION: none
BASE OF OPERATIONS: Tucson, Arizona
MARITAL STATUS: Single
HEIGHT: 6' 1"
WEIGHT: 180 lbs
EYES: Brown HAIR: Brown
FIRST APPEARANCE: STAR-MAN #1 (1st series) (October 1988)

Starman II fought crime in Opal City in 1951 in Ted Knight's absence, after which he vanished. His secret identity was never revealed, nor was his fate.

Starman IV was Prince Gavyn of Throneworld. He and his sister were heirs to the crown. By custom heirs not chosen are killed to prevent disension. The sister was selected, so Gavyn was thrown into space to die.

Gavyn survived and gained powers. He protected his sister's reign, until her death. Gavyn then assumed rule. Guarding Throneworld from the Crisis, Gavyn valiantly gave his life.

Will Payton was out hiking when he was struck by a beam of energy drawn to Earth. Infused with powers by this, he became Starman V. He fought crime valiantly until appearing to die battling Eclipso. Recent revelations show Payton is alive and a prisoner on Gavyn's home planet.

THE MIST FAMILY

THE MIST I

REAL NAME: Kyle
OCCUPATION: Super-villain
BASE OF OPERATIONS:
Opal City
MARITAL STATUS:
Widowed
HEIGHT: 5' 7"
WEIGHT: 145 lbs
EYES: Blue HAIR: White
FIRST APPEARANCE:
ADVENTURE COMICS #67
(October, 1941)

THE MIST II

REAL NAME: Nash
OCCUPATION: Super-villain
BASE OF OPERATIONS:
Opal City and Europe
MARITAL STATUS: Single
HEIGHT: 5' 8"
WEIGHT: 121 lbs
EYES: Gray HAIR: Black
FIRST APPEARANCE: STAR-MAN (2nd series) #0

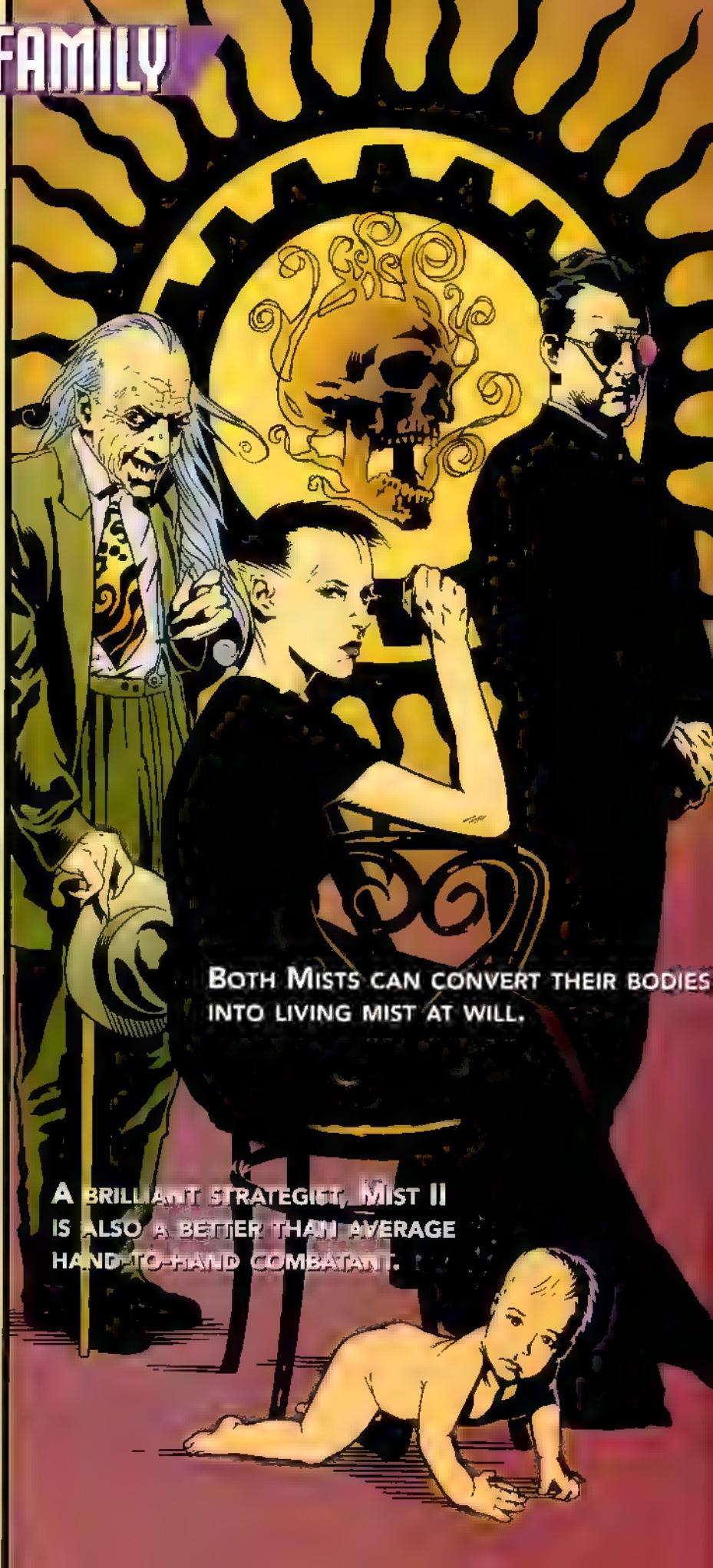
His scientific discoveries dismissed by the Allies during World War II, the Mist turned to crime. He was opposed by Starman I and the two became archenemies.

The Mist recently headed a crime wave against Opal City resulting in the deaths of David Knight and the Mist's son Kyle, as well as Jack Knight becoming Starman.

Kyle was groomed to take over from his father. Upon his death the Mist went insane. He remains imprisoned, an incoherent, sad figure.

Another consequence of Kyle's death was the madness of Nash, the Mist's daughter. She became the new Mist and began her own reign of terror, imprisoning Jack and, while he was drugged, conceiving a son with him.

Nash remains at large with Jack's son. She recently fought Justice League Europe, devastating the team.



BOTH MISTS CAN CONVERT THEIR BODIES INTO LIVING MIST AT WILL.

A BRILLIANT STRATEGIST, MIST II IS ALSO A BETTER THAN AVERAGE HAND-TO-HAND COMBATANT.

A constant in Opal City is the O'Dare family in the Opal City police force, a tradition in the 1860's when the first O'Dare came to America from Ireland.

In the 1940s rookie cop Billy O'Dare was saved by Starman I. Billy swore that day he would always be on hand to help the costumed crimefighter.

This oath carried over to his children who all serve on the force and help Jack. This generation numbers five:

Clarence is the oldest and most grounded, the result of a stable married home-life. He was promoted from Detective first-class to police-superhero liaison.

Matt was a corrupt cop until learning he was the reincarnation of Brian Savage, Scalphunter, Opal's lawman of a century ago. Matt has since tried to reform.

Barry, detective third-class, has little ambition to rise in rank. Though an honest cop, he's a womanizer who finds the O'Dare ethic silly.

Mason intends to stay a beat-cop like his father. A man of few words, he is a daredevil as a crimefighter, almost foolhardy.

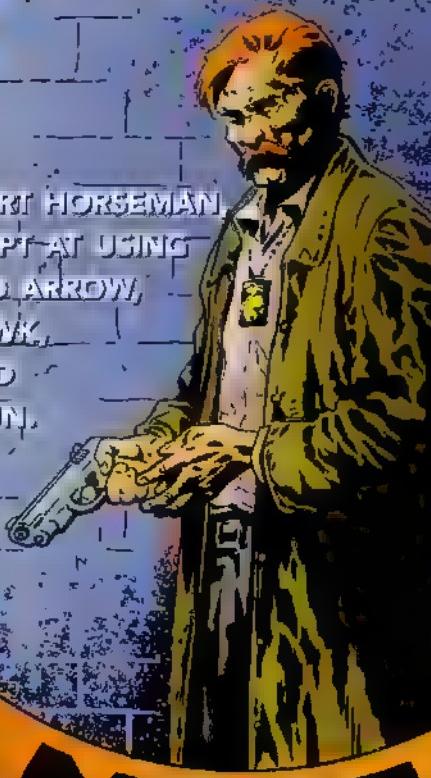
Hope is the classic Irish spitfire, determined to match her brothers' deeds and be a credit to the O'Dare name. Like Mason she is reckless with her own safety.



O'DARE FAMILY

SCALPHUNTER

AN EXPERT HORSEMAN
AND ADEPT AT USING
BOW AND ARROW,
TOMAHAWK,
RIFLE AND
HAND GUN.



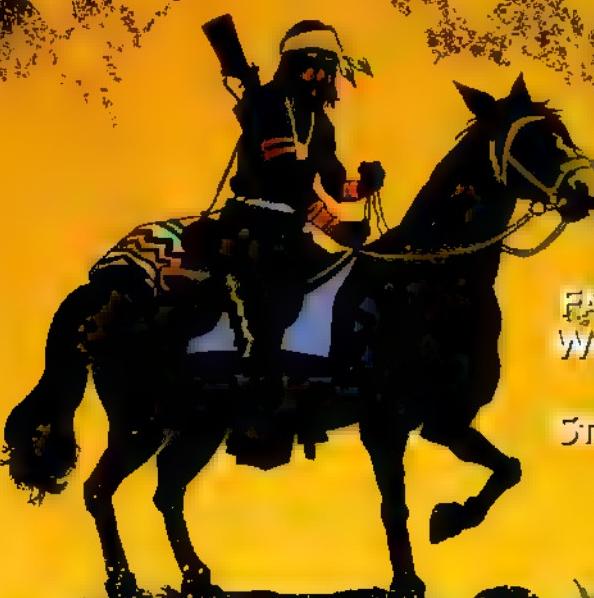
REAL NAME: Brian Savage
OCCUPATION: Opal City sheriff (late 19th century)
BASE OF OPERATIONS: Opal City
MARITAL STATUS: Married
HEIGHT: 6' 1"
WEIGHT: 190 lbs
EYES: Blue
HAIR: Black

In the 1840s Brian Savage was stolen from his parents by Kiowa Indians, who named him Ke-Woh-No-Tay ("He Who Is Less Than Human"). Later he was given the name Scalphunter by non-native Americans he encountered.

After many adventures, Brian discovered his non-Kiowa roots. He became more and more a gun-fighter as he grew older, but never lost touch with the Kiowa traditions that were part of him.

In his 40s Savage put down roots and became the sheriff of Opal City. He maintained order for more than a decade until he married and retired to a farm in Turk Country.

FATHER OF THE
WORLD WAR
AERIAL ACE
STEVE SAVAGE,
BALLOON
BUSTER.

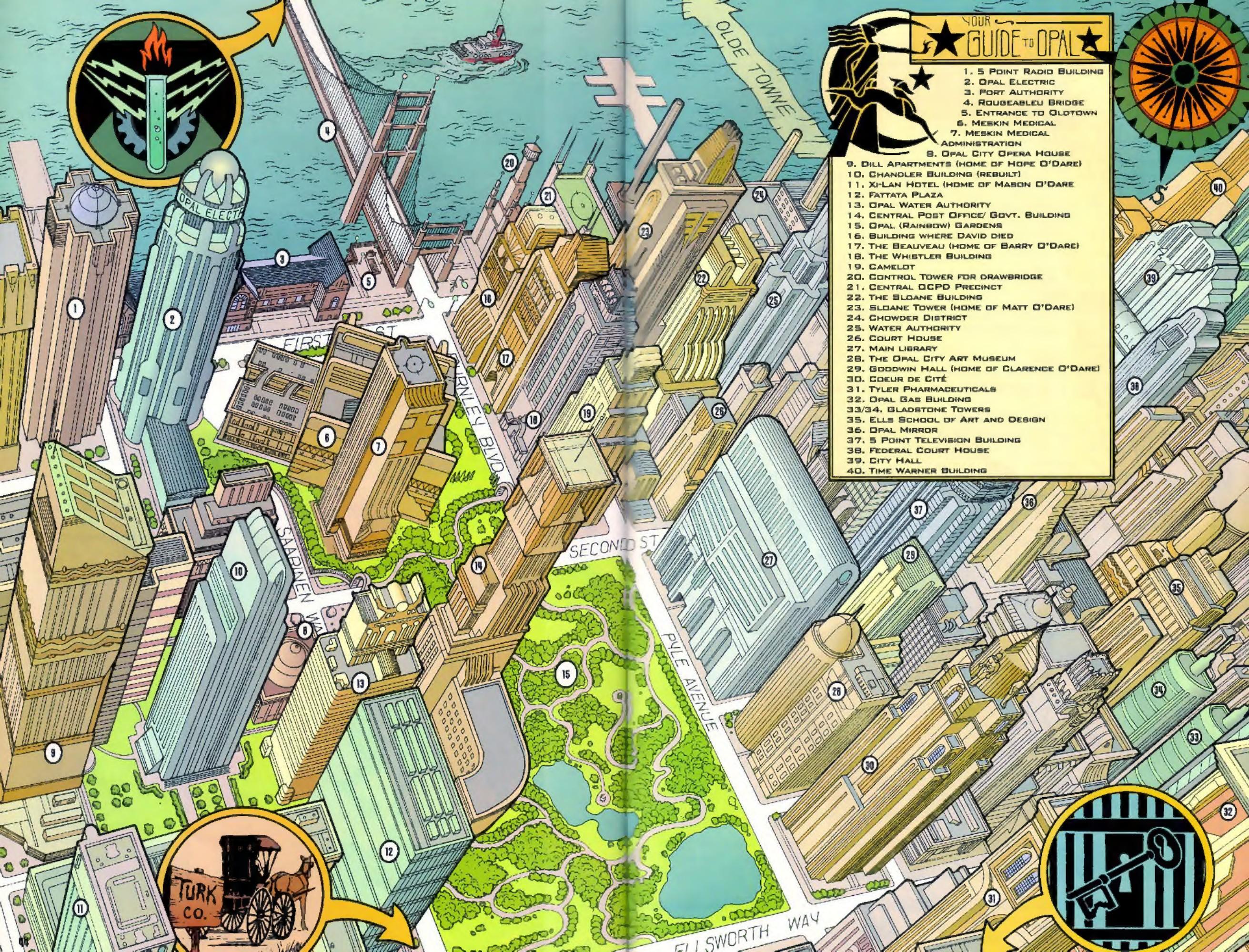


Savage returned in 1899, at a violent time in the city's history. In the course of events, he was shot in the back and died.

Now, Matt O'Dare has learned he is the reincarnation of Brian Savage, and has begun to adopt the dead sheriff's mannerisms and speech patterns, as if Brian Savage were returning to Opal.

YOUR GUIDE TO OPAL

1. 5 POINT RADIO BUILDING
2. OPAL ELECTRIC
3. PORT AUTHORITY
4. ROUGEABLEU BRIDGE
5. ENTRANCE TO OLDTOWN
6. MESKIN MEDICAL
7. MESKIN MEDICAL ADMINISTRATION
8. OPAL CITY OPERA HOUSE
9. DILL APARTMENTS (HOME OF HOPE O'DARE)
10. CHANDLER BUILDING (REBUILT)
11. XI-LAN HOTEL (HOME OF MASON O'DARE)
12. FATTATA PLAZA
13. OPAL WATER AUTHORITY
14. CENTRAL POST OFFICE/ GOVT. BUILDING
15. OPAL (RAINBOW) GARDENS
16. BUILDING WHERE DAVID DIED
17. THE BEAUVEAU (HOME OF BARRY O'DARE)
18. THE WHISTLER BUILDING
19. CAMELOT
20. CONTROL TOWER FOR DRAWBRIDGE
21. CENTRAL OCPD PRECINCT
22. THE SLOANE BUILDING
23. SLOANE TOWER (HOME OF MATT O'DARE)
24. CHOWDER DISTRICT
25. WATER AUTHORITY
26. COURT HOUSE
27. MAIN LIBRARY
28. THE OPAL CITY ART MUSEUM
29. GOODWIN HALL (HOME OF CLARENCE O'DARE)
30. COEUR DE CITÉ
31. TYLER PHARMACEUTICALS
32. OPAL GAS BUILDING
- 33/34. GLADSTONE TOWERS
35. ELLS SCHOOL OF ART AND DESIGN
36. OPAL MIRROR
37. 5 POINT TELEVISION BUILDING
38. FEDERAL COURT HOUSE
39. CITY HALL
40. TIME WARNER BUILDING



STAR MAN

1648.

Inward from the east coast of America, the small town of Port O'Souls is settled by Puritan and (later) Huguenot refugees. This is the site of the future Opal City.

1838.

In a bad, dark part of London, The Shade gets his bad, dark powers.



1880.

The Shade visits Opal City for the first time.

1884.

Brian Savage becomes sheriff of Opal City.

1891.

Shade decides to stay in Opal City and make it his home.

1909-1930.

Great expansion of Opal. Its spires and streamlined wonder rises up around the original Opal City. This older part of the city is given the name Old Town (sometimes Oldtown).

1939-40.

Ted Knight helps A-bomb development.



1939, Nov. 20th.

Starman (1) first appears.

1941.

Starman 1 first battles Mist 1. Shade begins criminal career in Keystone City and elsewhere (everywhere but Opal City).

1946-1950.

Ted Knight has breakdown

following A-bomb drop, and murder of longtime girlfriend Doris Lee. Takes years to recover, during which time he is at best a part-time Starman.

1951.

Ted leaves Opal for a year. In that period he meets his future wife, Adele Doris Drew.

1951.

At same time in Opal, "mystery Starman" (2) fights crime. Killed/vanished on Jan. 2, 1951. This prompts Ted to resume crime-fighting with renewed commitment.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO:

David Knight born.

THIRTY YEARS AGO:

Jack Knight born.



TWENTY-TWO YEARS AGO:

Mikaal Tomas, the blue alien Starman (3), comes to Earth, as part of an invasion force. The invasion comes to nothing. Starman 4 left stranded on Earth. He relocates to Opal City and disappears soon after.

SEVEN YEARS AGO:

On a distant planet Prince Gavyn becomes Starman 4, cosmic protector of his empire.

FOUR YEARS AGO:

Prince Gavyn dies during the Crisis, protecting his planet.

Ted Knight is trapped in limbo along with the rest of the Justice Society. The world thinks they are dead.

Will Payton becomes Starman 5.



THREE YEARS AGO:

David Knight puts on costume for the first time in attempt to take the Starman mantle from Payton. Together they battle Mist 1. David concedes to Payton who remains Starman.

TWO YEARS AGO:

Will Payton "killed" fighting Eclipso.

Ted Knight and the Justice Society reappear from limbo.

Ted Knight and the Justice Society fight Parallax who nearly annihilates them. As a result, Ted chooses to retire.



David Knight becomes sixth Starman and is killed a week later by the Mist's son Kyle.

Mist and his children bring crime wave to Opal, forcing Jack Knight to don the mantle of Starman. He kills Kyle and defeats Mist 1 with the help of the Shade.

After initial adventure, Jack agrees to remain Starman if his father will develop cosmic energy for the good of mankind.

While visiting Turk County circus, Jack finds Mikaal Tomas and has his first encounter with Sadie Falk.

ONE YEAR AGO:

Nash becomes Mist 2. Begins crimewave. During battle while Jack is unconscious, Nash conceives a baby with him.



RECENTLY:

Jack and Sadie become a couple.

Matt O'Dare, the one corrupt member of Opal City's police dynasty, discovers he is the reincarnation of Brian Savage, Scaliphunter. He resolves to reform.

Jack meets the Golden Age Sandman.

Jack goes to Hell with Shade and Brian Savage. Upon their return, they bring hundreds of lost souls from times past with them.

Jack and Mist 2's son is born.

In Paris, Mist 2 defeats members of Justice League Europe.

NOW:

Jack battles Captain Marvel. Together they clear Bulletman of treason.

Jack learns that Sadie Falk is really Jayne Sadie Payton, sister of Will Payton. She convinces Jack to go into space in search of her brother. Jack and Mikaal go together.

While in space, Jack encounters Starboy from the 30th century. They agree that if Jack should ever cease to be Starman, Starboy will take over the mantle in the present era.

Jack encounters Will Payton on Prince Gavyn's planet.

THE FUTURE.

Jack returns to Earth to discover Opal City destroyed.

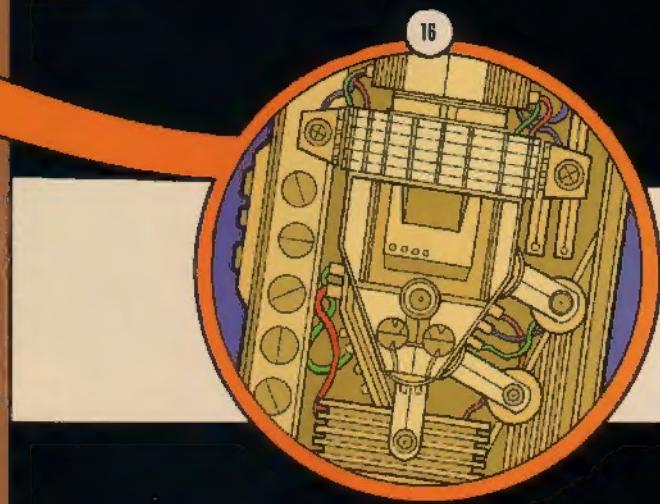
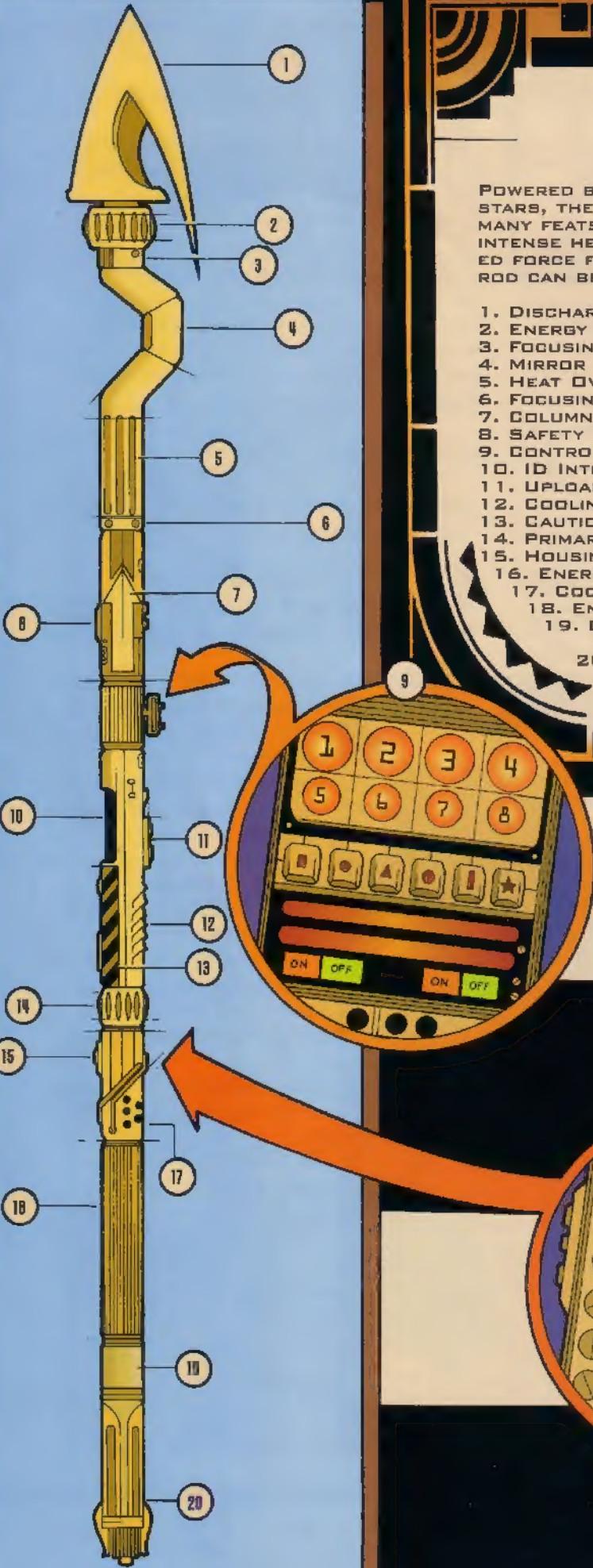
Jack is no longer Starman.

• T • I • M • E • L • I • N • E •



POWERED BY ENERGY DRAWN FROM THE STARS, THE COSMIC ROD IS CAPABLE OF MANY FEATS—FLIGHT, ENERGY BLASTS, INTENSE HEAT AND/OR LIGHT, AND A LIMITED FORCE FIELD TO REPEL BULLETS. THE ROD CAN BE CONTROLLED BY THOUGHT.

1. DISCHARGE SCOOP
2. ENERGY LEVEL INDICATOR
3. FOCUSING LENS
4. MIRROR HOUSING
5. HEAT OVERLOAD INDICATOR
6. FOCUSING LENS
7. COLUMNATOR (BEAM CONTAINER)
8. SAFETY CATCH
9. CONTROL ROD
10. ID INTERFACE
11. UPLOAD/DOWNLOAD PORTS
12. COOLING INTAKES
13. CAUTION TAPE
14. PRIMARY ENERGY INDICATOR
15. HOUSING RELEASE
16. ENERGY EXCHANGER
17. COOLING VENTS
18. ENERGY ACCUMULATOR
19. CENTRAL PROCESSING UNIT (CPU)
20. MAGNETIC POLARITY HARNESS



Digital Comic Preservation

digital comic preservation



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